

## ***Can You Hear Me?***

And why should I be among those who turn from the Son to self?  
Who leave Him standing in the cold while embracing His things as wealth?  
Come unto Me, He cries with tears from a heart that unceasingly woos...  
As a mother hen I would gather you, but this hidden place you would not choose.

While in the deepest volumes you did search, eternal life to gain  
Forgetting the Person Who is such, why do you search in vain?  
The knowledge you possess bars me from your strengthened walls,  
I did not give those words to bind you but that from my depths I might call.  
Come unto me, but you would not for you felt that you had come.  
“I have arrived, I see, I know”... and yet, where is the Son?

The poetry, the ministry, the songs and articles,  
They have become My enemies and cause My jealous love to show.  
Why do these captivate your heart, is it not Me you love?  
Or has the beauty that I give you made you leave your place from above?

Is the love of God in you, or is it the pleasing of men?  
Whose eyes comfort and appease you, what merit do you comprehend?  
You seek to save Me, and yet in such you lose the truest prize...  
That you were made to honor and please Me, to love me as my Bride.